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THURSDAY, AUGUST 22, 1907.

William Jennings Bryan.

The Washington Herald is not enamored of Mr. Bryan, and does not contemplate his Presidential candidacy with special enthusiasm. But The Herald is honest enough to deal justly with the Nebraskaan, and frank enough to award him the great prominence and popularity which he enjoys.

The foregoing, from the Bristol (Va.) Herald-Courier, calls for a few remarks on our part, as it falls short of the truth. Not being a partisan paper, The Washington Herald is engaged in no President-making mission. If "not enamored of Mr. Bryan," it at least holds him in high respect. If it "does not contemplate his Presidential candidacy with special enthusiasm," it at any rate views it with perfect composure. As for dealing justly, &c., with him, that is this paper's attitude toward all men, high or low, and being manifestly the correct attitude of any honest newspaper, it does not really deserve the pleasing recognition the Herald-Courier gives it.

But there is a further word to say on this subject:

There is not a particle of doubt, in the judgment of this paper, at this moment, that Mr. Bryan will lead his party again in 1908. He may not be elected President—probably will not be—but it is clear as the noonday sun that he is infinitely stronger than at any previous stage of his remarkable career. There is no other Democrat now in sight—not excepting Mr. Waterson's man Johnson (with or without a mustache), or the good Southern Democrat whom all of us would like to see in the running—who begins to measure up to Mr. Bryan in availability. Not one.

Bryan, in the next campaign, in the opinion of The Washington Herald, will give any Republican—but Roosevelt—the race of his life. With Taft, or Knox, or Fairbanks carrying the competing standard, we candidly believe that he will poll a vote larger by many thousands than he received in the memorable race of 1906, when a support was given him ungrudgingly in the history of the Democratic party. He has grown since then. His wonderful personality has impressed itself upon the country. He is still going strong. He is appraised to-day—rightly appraised, we think—as one of the really great men of the times. His opponents, singular as it may seem, put a higher appreciation upon his strength, his running strength, than do the more prominent members of his own party. Witness the serious treatment he received at the hands of Secretary of War Taft.

Bryan is the Roosevelt of the Democratic party. Next to the President, he is the foremost popular idol. He has worn well in spite of his mistakes. We do not share the oft-heard opinion that Roosevelt appropriated Bryan's ideas. Their views are widely at variance on many things. Both have exerted a most wholesome influence in this country of ours. Bryan's radicalism perhaps is the more pronounced—certainly it is in some directions—but, nevertheless, he is conservative enough for all practical purposes in the strange political crisis now confronting us. He fits the hour and the day, and the Republicans are sure to find it out.

This, then, is what we think of William Jennings Bryan.

As to Roosevelt and Taft, the verdict appears to be: "Two souls with but a single thought, two hearts that beat as one."

Arbitration in the Fisheries Dispute.

The American government has again shown its faith in the principle of international arbitration by agreeing with Great Britain to submit to the Hague Tribunal the vexed Newfoundland fisheries dispute. Pending the determination by that tribunal of the questions at issue, the modus vivendi under which the fisheries were conducted last year will be renewed for the coming season.

The dispute grows out of an attempt on the part of Newfoundland to grant by local legislation fishing privileges conferred on American citizens by treaty with Great Britain. It is pleaded by the colonial government that its fishing regulations are applicable alike to Newfoundlanders and to Americans, and are not discriminatory. They are represented to be, in fact, analogous to game laws. The contention recalls the claims of State rights advocates in this country that certain State regulations "cannot be superseded by treaty with a foreign power." The Newfoundland government is in like manner upholding its right to frame its own fisheries regulations, regardless of the treaty stipulations agreed to by the home government.

That a matter involving principles of such importance should be referred to The Hague Tribunal by the English-speaking nations is a noteworthy exhibition of their faith in arbitration as a method of settling international disputes. The agreement between the United States and Great Britain should inspire the delegates to the peace conference to perfect a permanent court of arbitration.

Dr. Long should not squirm under the President's "apology." None of the gentleman's fellow-Ananias can show a better one.

How'd You Like to Be the Ice Man?

The butt of ridicule, the target for barbed and poisoned darts of satire and sarcasm, the chopping block for jokes, the universally acknowledged black sheep of the business world, the ice man has trod his pathway, nevertheless, for all these years as haughty, serene, and unafraid as any cloven-hoofed oppressor the world ever knew. Upon staggering wealth wrung from the helpless masses through the medium of infinitesimal chunks of frapped aqua pura given in exchange for hard-earned cash has grown opulent and waxed extremely fat and "sassy."

But now it is "29" for him, and like-wise "skiddo" to his exclusive arrogance. His fate is sealed; his finish is in sight; his erstwhile glory shall fade away and become as nothing, if not less. For this is what has come to pass:

"Rhineclander, Wis. Aug. 23.-J. M. Darow, connected with the paper mills here, claims to have discovered in a waste product of the mills a preparation which will preserve ice indefinitely. Housekeepers who are weary of the expense of ice, of cost, and have no need to trouble the ice man again all summer."

We have entertained, for many moons, an idea that some good fortune as this awaited us somewhere along life's rugged road. We have never been able to believe that we should be required to grope gravely under the ice, and never know the quality of some sort of sweet revenge upon this cold and cruel tyrant! We have doled out our largest and most beautiful coins in exchange for his microscopic blocks of ice with such patience that we were able to summon, at a buoyed up by an abiding faith that all would yet come well and sustained by an unwavering loyalty to the theory of the eternal fitness of things.

And at last revenge has come; and such sweet revenge, at that. How delightful it will be to purchase some seven dollars' worth of ice, cost it what this mysterious but thrice blessed preparation, and then sit day after day and watch this baron's hired minions drive along with belated a-crawl or horn a-toot, only to be greeted by our glassy stare and the disdainful and unrecognition glint in our steel-blue eyes! By the great horn spoon! But it will be a happy, happy day!

Indiana have a keen appreciation of the length of the road leading to the White House.

A Need of Naval Conservatism.

An example of the uncertainty which attends many things of a tactical nature in the navy is afforded by the varying sentiment attaching to the submerged torpedo. It was not long ago that the naval experts were found clamoring for the maximum number of submerged torpedoes. They went so far in their insistence that ships which were not supplied with them or which were supplied with some and considered as requiring more, were marked for the improvement of having at least four tubes. It was considered that this form of armament was absolutely necessary for the purpose of successfully conducting offensive work, and it was a theory that naval warfare would be at torpedo range. As a matter of fact, the navy had no torpedoes, and the solitary private source of supply was capable of turning out not more than 200 a year, with very little prospect that more than half that number will ultimately be obtainable from the torpedo factory which has just been started at Newport, R. I.

Since that time, the naval battles in Asiatic waters between Russian and Japanese ships showed that fighting would be at long ranges, with absolutely no opportunity to get in a play with the torpedo. This has required the naval experts to modify their former theory, and now it is considered wise to limit the torpedo tubes, with the chance that every emergency will be fully met by having two of these submerged tubes. The torpedo has its undoubted uses when it may be directed with effect at a target within range, but the conservative naval view adheres to the theory, which it has expressed all along, that the submerged torpedo is a weapon the value of which is largely derived from its moral effect.

Perhaps it would be a contribution to naval economy if the conservative naval view prevailed more enduringly.

In aristocratic English society, American women are said to be "the most unfortunate in games of chance." Doubtless this refers to the international marriage game, principally.

"What the South wants is better railroad accommodation," says a Southern contemporary. Doubtless that explains why certain States of the South are proceeding so diligently along the sure road not to get it.

"If Rudyard Kipling has won the Nobel literature prize, it cannot be for anything he has written lately," says the Baltimore Sun. Perhaps the judges think Rudyard deserves a prize for so rigidly limiting his recent output.

"It is reported that the chimpanzee which was dined at Newport has since died of shame," says the Atlanta Journal. Acute indigestion, more likely.

"Did anybody ever see a girl driving with a one-armed man?" asks a contemporary. Certainly, when the man has only one arm, the girl generally does the driving.

Owing to absence over which it had no control, the Republican party regrets to report that it is not responsible for the reported increased per capita circulation of yen in Japan.

Mr. Roosevelt's Speech as Amended.

President Roosevelt's Provincetown address was altered in several respects after the printed copies had been distributed to the press. One of the notable changes was the entire elimination of the paragraph which committed the administration to the receivership plan of disciplining unlawful trusts. That paragraph was as follows:

"Our aim is to try to do something effective. Having this in view, the Department of Justice has recently taken steps to see if it is not possible, in certain contingencies and for certain purposes, to put the trusts that are guilty of wrongdoing in the hands of receivers. The purpose of the administration is to stamp out the evil; that we shall seek for the most effective device for this purpose, and that we shall then use it, whether the device can be found in existing law or must be supplied by legislation."

This declaration, had it been made, would have been regarded by Wall Street as full of menace; its excision is interpreted as indicating that the President has no desire, in the present condition of affairs in the financial world, to threaten the business community with novel and untried measures of warfare against corporations.

Work is progressing so rapidly down in Panama that it is now thought that the canal will reach its finish not later than the completion of the new District of Columbia building, some day to grace Pennsylvania avenue.

A writer in the Louisville Courier-Journal advocates a Johnson-Smith ticket for Democratic consideration next time. If those clans could be rallied solidly to its support, it would be a sure winner.

We trust that no one will accuse The Washington Herald's new near-post of nature-faking simply because he trills of roses that "climb trees." At most, that may be excused upon the ground of near-poetical license.

The Moors appear to be as hard-headed as the Pulahees about understanding that they have been suppressed.

"Is kissing a lost art?" asks the Deseret News. Oh, no; merely a miss placed art!

It is said that the Japanese exportation of fans is gradually falling off. A visit to any near-by ball game will convince the most skeptical that this country already has an elegant sufficiency.

An irate Georgia Senator complains bitterly that his colleagues were "button-holed and toe-trotted by Hoke Smith," from which remark it is safe to conclude that the governor also stepped on the said Senator's toes somewhere along the line.

The New York World demands to know when the President proposes to "give the legitimate business interests a breathing spell." The legitimate interests are all right; only the illegitimate interests are having "spells" just now.

The King of Siam announces that he is "half-brother to the moon." Apparently, there are at least two old rounders in the Siam family.

"A race-slave wave is reported to be spreading over Germany," says the Chicago Record-Herald. If the Emperor is not careful this may upset the entire cordial between his country and this.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

The Good Fellow.

His wife must needs
Scrimp, patch, and mend,
For his heart bleeds
For every friend.

Around he goes
With mournful mug
About the woes
Of some poor "pus."

Take tickets for
The Yegmen's ball?
Correct you are;
He'll take 'em all.

A shining prey,
The best of marks,
He draws his pay,
To feed the sharks.

"Well, Bill, here's luck!"
The glassware dinks!
His babes they've stuck
For countless drinks.

A Tie-up.

"Did you wire that skeleton, as I told you to?" asked the precursor.
"I didn't see the skeleton, doc," answered the lazy student. "Haven't you heard about the telegraphers' strike?"

This Is Official.

"When does summer end?"
"When the President vacates Oyster Bay."

Pays to Advertise.

Rameses went and stuck his name
On everything below;
He played the good Carnegie game
Three thousand years ago.

Quite an Old Bachelor.

"Has your friend never married?"
"Once or twice, I believe," answered the St. Louis man. "He's something of a woman hater."

It Was Fatal.

"I'm trying to find a place for my cook, as we are breaking up housekeeping. He is industrious and capable, and only wants \$13 per month."
"I'll take-take-oof!"
And poor Subbubs fell to the pavement and expired.

A Summer Girl.

"Who is Pauline engaged to now?"
"A Cadillac."
"Broke it off with the Panhard, eh?"

NOTES AND NOTIONS.

From the Baltimore American.

TRUE FRIENDS.

I have tried the boasted friendship of man,
And the love of woman, too;
I have found them in adversity false,
Only in good luck true.

I have tested love in all its shape,
Devotion of every stripe,
And I've found it only in real friends
—two—
My dog and my old clay pipe.

My friends were mine for the summer day,
They vanished with coming frost;
And love that was mine in my golden hour,
—two—
Away in the storm was tossed.

When misfortune seemed most ripe;
Only two cared for me alone—
My dog and my old clay pipe.

On the fragrant whiffs of smoke, my trials
Seemed borne in peace away;
And the loving eyes of my dear, dumb friend,
Took all loneliness away.

So fate can take what it likes from me,
Snatch fortune in cruel grip;
I care not as long as it leaves to me
My dog and my old clay pipe.

Up to the Contract.

"I understand that fake band leader has promised to have a fine string orchestra at Easy's entertainment."
"Oh, he'll keep the contract. He'll string 'em all right."

A Serious Bar.

"I say," cried the Patent Medicine Ad., "here's a wall to our progress, isn't there?"
"Yes," replied his neighbor, the Vaudeville Poster, "there is a wall, and we're up against it."

The Size of It.

"And what," said Wandering Willie to his friend, Plundering Pete, "is our dear comrade, Meandering Mike, doing now?"
"I'm not sure," replied Plundering Pete, "but I think he is doing time."

Not Likely.

"Can't Dick and Mabel patch up their quarrel?"
"I'm afraid not. I proposed they should patch up, but Dick said he didn't care a darn."

Appropriate.

"Why do so many dentists call their office dental parlors?"
"Well, come to think of it, a dentist's office is a drawing room, isn't it?"

INSPIRED BY THE HERALD.

Lon Angus Express: "Things are quiet at Oyster Bay," says The Washington Herald. The very idea of referring to Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Loeb as "things!"

Macon Telegraph: Down South the idea appears to be to make hard cider even harder than ever to get—Washington Herald. By the way, the legislature forgot "hard cider," and there are lots of "drunks" in it.

New York Mail: "The Washington Herald," observes the Atlanta Georgian, "seeks to permanently enjoin the Georgian upon the flimsiest and most specious of technical points." Filmmist and more specious than a split infinitive?

Montgomery Advertiser: The Washington Herald and the Richmond Times-Dispatch both have the last two lines of the old rhyme "haunt her" with "Atlanta." By the way, what is that is going to "haunt her?" Departed "spirits" after January 1?

Bristol Herald-Courier: "Evidently the old Volunteer State means to keep Car-mack where she can put her hand on him in emergencies," says The Washington Herald. She means to do more than that. She will put him where the whole country can keep in close touch with him.

Nashville American: "Senator 'Bob' Taylor's voice may be for war," says The Washington Herald. "But he knows that war is for peace, happiness, sunshine, and roses." Also, it might not be a bad guess to add some three fingers of the same and a family-sized Watauga watermelon.

Austin Statesman: The Washington Herald is but putting the country upon notice as to what is to be resolutely expected when it says it will not be a great while before a number of people will be returning home from the summer resorts in order to get a little much needed rest. What fools we mortals be! Go off for rest, but have to come home to get it.

Columbia State: The Richmond Times-Dispatch marvels because a Georgia bard rhymes "haunt her" with "Atlanta." And The Washington Herald reminds that paper that in Atlanta "haunt her" is pronounced "haunt er." It is worse than that. It is pronounced in a manner that makes a perfect rhyme with the last two syllables of "Atlanta"—"hanta." No poet could desire a smoother or a more nearly perfect rhyme.

A Quelling Thought.

It may be Hughes.
It may be Taft.
You may let life live.
It won't be Grant.
—New York Tribune.

MEN AND THINGS.

Friend of Judge Landis.

Mr. Thomas E. Davidson, of Greensburg, Ind., who has been on a visit to Washington, friends, takes peculiar interest in the action of Judge Keneaw Mountain Landis, in connection with the Standard Oil case. Mr. Davidson was at one time a clerical associate, roommate, and confidant of Judge Landis.

"I have always taken a keen interest in his career," says Mr. Davidson, "ever since we went to school together out in Indiana, and when the boys all used to call him 'Squire Landis,' because of his judicial manner." While they were associated in a wholesale warehouse, Mr. Davidson and Judge Landis used to discuss their ambitions as to careers. Mr. Davidson finally branched out into the law, and many letters passed between the two friends while he was at law school, and Landis was a clerk in the postoffice at Cincinnati. When Mr. Davidson got his "sheepskin," and began to feel that he was a real lawyer, Landis began to seek his advice concerning the law for a career. Davidson advised him to plunge into it and he did. "And he has carved out a brilliant career," says Mr. Davidson. Several times since he has been on the bench I have visited him in Chicago, and as I sat by his side, have marvelled at the remarkable manner in which he grasped situations and handled cases.

Mr. Davidson does not believe that Judge Landis has any political ambitions, and is convinced that he would rather stick to the law and the bench than to make a try for the best political office possible.

Fragments of Bible.

Some time ago a number of interesting and presumably valuable manuscripts were discovered in a tomb in Chinese Turkestan, and some of these have at last been deciphered by Prof. Friedrich Mueller, the eminent German philologist. He finds that some of them are fragments of the New Testament and that those which are now totally unknown. They differ considerably from all authoritative versions recognized by the Greek and Latin churches. Dr. Leao found these fragments of manuscript, which had been carefully buried.

Prince Rantjitsinhji.

One of the best examples of the highly educated Hindi is Prince Rantjitsinhji, who was educated at Oxford and has lived in England for some years, where he has gained a reputation as an all-around British sportsman. He is a good sailor and owns a speedy yacht; beat Robert, the English champion, at billiards once, and is one of the most famous of England's cricketers. Owing to the recent death of his father, he is now the Jam of Nawagar, and has gone to India to take up his new position and duties. When the King of England's horse lost the Derby, Prince Rantjitsinhji was said to have bet \$50,000 on his chances. He was invited into the royal box after the race and he commiserated his majesty on losing. "I hear that you lost rather heavily, too, Prince," said the king. "I'm sorry to treat my guest so ill." "It's nothing," said the prince. "I am glad I lost the wager. I had promised myself if I lost that I would contribute an equal sum to your majesty's hospitals." And sure enough, next day a check for \$50,000 went forward to a charity hospital in which King Edward was interested as a patron.

A New Japanese Industry.

Japan has found another profitable industry in the mining of antimony, which she is rapidly developing by cheap labor, and which she is offering at a much cheaper rate than ever before on the markets of the world. Most of the antimony hitherto has come from Pinetop, near Turin, and throughout the Sardinian Islands. Italian antimony has shown a great decline in value owing to the Japanese competition, Japan offering it at \$16 a quintal (of 220 pounds). To keep their industry alive Italian dealers have had to meet the price, though they have lost the Italian price of antimony was three times higher than at present. The quality of Japanese antimony is said to be as good as that of any other.

The Canonbury Tower.

A London landmark that its owner will not allow to be destroyed is the Canonbury Tower, in Islington, which is owned by the Marquis of Northampton. It is all that is left of the priory of the canons of St. Bartholomew, which once stood in the midst of a "pleasure," as they used to call the private parks. In the days after its monastic history many persons of literary fame were tenants of the tower. Here lived Ephraim Chambers, the originator of the modern encyclopedia, Speaker Gainsford, of the Georgians, lived here for a time, and so did Woodfall, the printer of the famous "Junius" letters. Mr. Newberry, another publisher, occupied the place for a time, and was succeeded by John Goldsmith. In those days Islington was a pleasant suburb of London, and that the country lanes hereabouts existed for a long time after is proved by the fact that it was hereabouts that Charles Lamb lived, and where he accompanied his sister to find a dog in a long and persistent walk.

Editor Hemphill for the Senate.

There is a growing movement in South Carolina to elect Maj. J. C. Hemphill to the United States Senate to succeed A. C. Latimer. It is said that Maj. Hemphill shows no very ardent desire for the honor, but that his Democratic admirers are vigorously pushing his candidacy. Maj. Hemphill, as editor of the Charleston News and Courier, has long wielded a powerful influence in the public affairs of his State, but he has never sought to hold any public office. A Democrat of the old school, he has not been in sympathy with some of the vagaries of his party in recent years. Maj. Hemphill was a most bitter opponent of Senator Tillman in the factional feuds in the State. Many South Carolinians believe that they would strengthen their organization and gratify the rank and file of the party by sending a man like Maj. Hemphill to Washington.

Water Ways Increasing.

A sign that railroads have not entirely superseded transportation by water, which, if slower, is infinitely cheaper, is seen by the fact that more canal projects in various countries are mooted than ever before. The old plan of a ship canal across the narrowest part of Scotland has been revived, and business interests of Glasgow and Edinburgh are strongly in favor of it. Glasgow has one plan of cutting the canal at a cost of \$60,000,000. Edinburgh has another which calls for an expenditure of \$5,000,000. Originally it was suggested that the existing Forth and Clyde barge canal should be enlarged into a tidal canal, without locks, at a cost of \$70,000,000. The cost has been raised to \$100,000,000, but the value to commerce would be so great that the project has every chance of success.

Enforcing the Law.

From the Providence Journal.

It seems to be overlooked by some of the controversialists that in the matter of its so-called crusade against certain corporate interests the government is only seeking to punish violations of the law and to compel obedience to them for the future.

THE OPTIMIST.

"What are the things that make for the greatest joy in life?" a correspondent asks The Optimist. I would not that my answer be taken as dogmatic, but so far as some experience of life goes, I find would reply—love and toil. Both, I need hardly say, are to be regarded from the optimistic viewpoint.

Love is such an all-embracing word. It means so many things to so many men. There is love of man for maid—one of the most powerful influences for good, or evil, that the world knows; there is the love of man for man, which is usually without taint or ill; there is love between mother and child—one of the purest gems in all the dark valley of life. But the finest thing about it is that all love, no matter what its sort, has to have an object. No real egotist can be a lover. As Schiller says:

"Egotism erects its center in itself; love places it out of itself in the axis of the universal whole. Love aims at unity, egoism at solitude. Love is the desire of a flourishing republic, egoism is a desire in a devastated creation. Egoism is a grudge, love for the ungrateful. Love gives, egoism takes, and love does this before the throne of the indifferent, indifferent to the movement of the following moment, or with a view to the future's crown—indifferent whether the reward is in this life or the next."

And the same sort of enemy to egoism is toil, if a man goes about his work in the right spirit. Work for the work's sake is surely a fine thing; work for the wages' sake is but indifferent labor; but work for love's sake is the best of all. Theodore Parker had it right when he said:

"A man does not toil for himself alone, but for those dearest to his heart; his father, his mother, his child, and the beloved of his heart. And there are those who, out of the small pittance of their daily earnings, contribute to support the needy, print Bibles for the ignorant, and preach the gospel to the poor. Here the meanness work becomes largeness. The man who toils for a principle enables himself by the act."

"Things here and there, holding no quality. Love can transmute to form and dignity. Love looks not with the eyes, but with the mind; And therefore is winged cupid blind. No both Love's mind and any judgment; Wings and no eyes, figure unheeded takes; And therefore is Love said to be a child. Because it does not see any judgment."

And work—"Work is the grand cure for all the maladies and miseries that ever beset mankind—honest work, which you intend getting done." Thus it is that Shakespeare and Carlyle declare themselves on love and toil. To these things add optimism, which means, bright, reasonable, and eager hope, and you have all the ingredients for such happiness as the angels will envy.

In love and toil man finds his truest worship. Both tend toward a high ideal, and both call for the best in man. The greatest and most noble in the soul of man. But it is that way real joy and happiness lie, in the exhaustion that comes from great endeavor, in striving to live so as to work, in the joy of love; in striving, in toil, so that the work shall be well done. There is no other happiness comparable to this.

MR. ROOSEVELT'S SPEECH.

Much Criticism of His References to Wall Street "Malefactors."

From the New York Evening Post.

It is inconceivable to us that the President could have let loose on the world at this juncture such an ill-timed and unhappily phrased speech, if he had understood the nature of the financial crisis now causing anxiety in the markets of every civilized country. His lack of business experience never stood him in worse stead. A consummate politician, he knows how to weigh political effects accurately. The roar of approval with which the more unthinking west will greet his "soaking it to Wall Street," he is doubtless sure of and proud of in advance. But his financial sense, near and remote, has never given him evidence of having studied. He condemns "effortless ease," but is himself a sad illustration of it in the way in which he dismisses, without understanding them, the arguments which bankers with apprehension and make financiers haggard.

Accept the Roosevelt version, and the era is one of sordid materialism, with which it is the province of government to deal. It is for the government to take into account the inheritance of a vast fortune, whose unwholesome characteristics find expression in "effortless ease," or who is "incapable of the thrill of lofty feeling." And, where the power of the law can be used to "prevent or minimize the acquisition or business employment of such wealth," he would invoke it. As a programme, this approaches perfection. Hereafter, essential to the undisturbed enjoyment of large means will be the capacity inferred by a thrill of lofty feeling.

From the Baltimore Sun.

The people of the United States do not desire, of course, that the policies of their government should be adapted to the exigencies of the stock market. At the same time they are justified in demanding that these policies shall be such as will safeguard the interests of the people. The anti-trust laws of the United States ought to be enforced as much for the protection of the public, and of assuring practical benefits to the people, as for the punishment of law-breakers. If these results are not accomplished by the President and the Department of Justice, the administration of President Roosevelt must accept a very grave responsibility.

From the New York Journal of Commerce.

The country is likely to be reassured rather than disturbed by the President's resolute firmness and unwavering fidelity to what he conceives to be his duty. The laws which he is determined to vindicate are wholesome and necessary, and are intended to put an end to real evils. They can only be made effective by a steady and consistent policy of enforcement, and when it is understood that such a policy is to be adhered to the remedy provided will be efficacious and the occasion for apprehension will pass away.

From the New York Times.

If Mr. Roosevelt were content to confine himself to the punishment of the wrongdoers and the enforcement of laws, business could get along with him. But he is seeking to remake the governmental and industrial system of the country, a task for which a restless temperament and boundless energy constitute his sole equipment. That they do not constitute fitness or competence, and that the undertaking of such a task by such hands is fraught with the gravest peril, are truths now becoming increasingly evident to reasoning minds.

From the Philadelphia Public Ledger.

The insinuation that great interests and men representing great properties desire, even if they be "rich malefactors," and sons of Plutus, to drive down prices and depreciate their own great properties and industries, is a most ingenious view. However, malefactors these rich men may be, it is not reasonable to credit them with a stupidity so deep.

From the Baltimore American.

With the Taft and Roosevelt declarations before it the country is fully advised as to just how the corporations are regarded and will be treated. There is, therefore, no ground for trepidation upon the part of capital. No socialistism can be expected to be the result of prosperity will not be tapped; demagogues receive no comfort.

AT THE HOTELS.

"I think that there is a good chance that New Jersey will go Democratic in the next gubernatorial election," said Thomas Alcorn, of Jersey City, last night at the Raleigh Hotel. Mr. Alcorn is the Eastern agent for the Chicago Pneumatic Tool Company, and has the distinction of living next door to the spot where Alexander Hamilton was killed in his duel with Aaron Burr.

"There is no doubt that the Republican party in New Jersey, of which I am a member, is seriously split. It does not seem exaggerated to say that no two of them agree on anything. The factions are headed by Sam Dickinson, present secretary of State, and by Mayor Mark Fegan, of Jersey City. Both these men are at each other's throats at present, and unless they come to some compromise, I see little chance for a solid Republican ticket, and this is necessary if New Jersey is expected to be in the Republican column."

"Gov. Stokes has as yet taken no hand in the fight, and I hope that he will soon take some definite action, as his support thrown to one side or the other will have the effect of bringing about a settlement. On national questions, I believe New Jersey will be safe in the Republican column for whatever candidate the party nominates."

"In some of the Roman dispatches to Western papers and in many continental news items I see the old question of another cardinal for the Catholic Church in America discussed," said Edward Kennedy, at the Shoreham last night. Mr. Kennedy is a native of Indianapolis, but has lived most of his life abroad, and is returning to this country temporarily on business.

"There is, as far as I can judge from recent conversations with prelates in Europe, no foundation for this report. As long as Cardinal Gibbons lives there is no chance that another cardinal will be created by the Pope and the Curia. My reason for saying this is that from my observations of the policy of the Vatican it is based on discipline and order, and authority. Although Cardinal Gibbons has no direct authority over other dioceses, he is looked on as the head of the church in America, and in him are placed certain powers which no other American prelate possesses."

"There is a chance that on his death two cardinals may be appointed, one for the